

PHILIP RENIER WINS SHORT STORY CONTEST

Students Keep First Friday Adoration

The faculty members are greatly pleased with the student's response to the new feature introduced at the Academy, that of volunteer adoration on First Friday. A High Mass was sung by Father Striegel, followed immediately by exposition of the Blessed Sacrament.

Throughout the entire morning and noon hour one-hundred and fifty volunteer adorers, divided into groups, gave up one of their free periods to spend forty minutes in the presence of Christ in the Holy Eucharist. For five hours the chapel was never void of at least a few students kneeling in adoration.

At the last act of adoration beginning at one o'clock, the entire student body was present. Benediction to the Blessed Sacrament was given, together with the public recitation of the Rosary.

Remember, students, another First Friday is coming soon. It is the great desire and hope of the entire faculty that it will mark the enrollment of the entire student body under the banner of the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament. Not only does it please them, but you, too, will find peace and contentment in it.

BAND PREPARES FOR CONCERT MUSIC WEEK

The Academy Band will not complete its annual doings at the Spring Concert which is to be held April 29. This might be the climax of the 1934 edition of the band but will not be the conclusion by no means.

Every year the Parochial bands of the city plus the bands of the nearby towns convene at the college gymnasium for the annual band festival. Of course this week would not be started right unless a Solemn Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by the Most Reverend Francis Joseph Beckman at the college gymnasium on the Sunday starting Music Week.

During this time the real art of music is brought out by each individual band. There is a delightful program every evening during the week. On the last night every band takes its turn in playing the different numbers that they have spent many rehearsals on in preparation. Following this all the bands combine into one and play three or four colorful tunes under the direction of Mr. S. C. Dovi.

According to Mr. Dovi there will be several bands participating in this festival. Bands from Epworth, Manchester, Shullsburg, and Dubuque, will be among the cities with representatives at the celebration.

Academy Players to Present Farce

John C. Brownwell's famous play, *The Nut Farm* will be produced by the Columbia Academy Dramatic Club on Sunday, May 13, in the auditorium of Columbia College.

This play, because of its clever plot, splendid dialogue, and amusing situations, achieved great success on Broadway and its presentation by the dramatic club means another triumph for that organization, which has always upheld the highest standards in its intelligent selection of plays and has never stooped to the mediocre. Rather to the contrary the tendencies of its choices has ever been toward plays of a more difficult nature; at least unusual ones.

In keeping with its firm belief that fine humor is as an essential element in the drama as is tragedy, the association has exerted in choosing the cast for the season's major production, care and a perfect understanding of the individual roles and the players who are to take them. The direction, under John Corpstein, long noted as a character actor in the college, is capable and discriminating.

Many in the cast have already distinguished themselves in previous appearances; and others, although in *The Nut Farm* they will undertake their first roles, show promise of exceptional dramatic ability.

The cast is as follows:

Mrs. Barton	Raymond Roseliep
Willie Barton	Paul Schuster
Robert Bent	James Engler
Ezra Sliscomb	Claude Norton
Helen Bent	Herbert Boland
Agatha Sliscomb	Edw. McDermott
Hamilton T. Holland	Joseph Meyer
J. Clarence Biddford	Joseph Moore
Harold Van Horton	
	Thomas M. Seymour

Solemn High Mass Offered for Msgr. Barry

The faculty and student body of Columbia Academy on Friday, April 6th, offered a Solemn High Mass for the repose of the soul of the Right Reverend Monsignor Michael Barry, Vicar General of the Archdiocese of Dubuque and former teacher in Columbia College.

The following priests officiated at the ceremony: The Reverend J. I. Patnode, celebrant; the Reverend E. W. Loosbrock, deacon; and the Reverend L. B. Striegel, sub-deacon.

The Reverend George A. Stennum was Master of Ceremonies. Edwin Knochel '34, Jorome Ungs '34 and Howard Lynch '34 were acolytes.

The Columbia Academy Choir under the direction of the Reverend Emmet Kelly sang the Mass.

Oratorical Finals To be Held May 20

The finals of the Columbia Academy Oratorical Contest which will be presented in the college auditorium on Sunday evening, May 20th, offers a splendid selection of talent in each of the three divisions.

Both the speeches in the oratorical section are of a political nature. Bert Ameche will discuss one of the most significant questions of modern time, world peace; and Alphonse White will deliver a presidential address.

In the dramatic division Herbert Boland will give Zingarella, a striking study of the emotions of a Spanish gypsy. The selection chosen by James Engler, already well known for the fine quality of his voice, is *The Going of White Swan*.

The humorous part of the contest will be presented by Joseph Meyer in an amusing sketch, *Late Lamented*, and by Raymond Roseleip, whose clever interpretation of his speech will be of great interest to those who appreciate intelligent humor.

TYPING CLASSES HOLD INTERESTING CONTEST

A novel contest has been conducted in the typing classes during the past week. It began with a qualifying contest in which all the students participated. From these different groups the ten students having the highest average for speed and accuracy were chosen. There were five teams each comprised of two men. A cash prize was offered to the winning team. The winning team being Keller and Schulte.

The other teams were Coleman and Moore, Driscoll and Zieser, Baum and Hughes, and Sprengel-meyer and Meyer.

The time of the test was ten minutes. Father Patnode acting as time keeper. Before the contest started the large group of interested spectators were requested to keep absolute silence and they manifested their interest in the contest by doing so. All the contestants were calm and composed and went about the work of the day in a very business like manner.

All the typists are very pleased with the new Royal Typewriters. Much interest is being taken in the work by the typists and that they are gunning for the records set by Ed Anderson, Eugene Wiener and John Becker last year.

William Baum holds the high score of the season in the typing classes with a net of sixty words per minute in a fifteen minute test.

Gerald Donlon, seeing the cash prizes, tried to abscond with it, but yours truly seen it first. Oh by the way, Mike Martin had a little nap during the contest.

Sophomore Sets Pace For Upper Classmen

Setting the pace for the Seniors, Philip Renier, a Sophomore day student, took first place and the gold medal in the annual Short Story Contest with his entry, "Artists Must Live."

"The Cub Makes Good" by Edward Goodman merited the silver medal that accompanies second place, while Paul Schuster's "Justice, Yes and No," earned for him third place.

Ranking next were five stories, which, in the critical estimation of the judges, deserved honorable mention; "Poor Approach" by John McFarland, "No Regrets" by Jerome Ungs, "Disenchantment" by Herbert Boland, "Drumming Up Business" by Edwin Knochel, and "Doctor Zimrich" by John Farrell.

From a competitive field of seventy-five entries, the members of the English Department at the Immaculate Conception Academy, who acted as judges, sifted the stories down to eight. Their final choices are now bits of school history.

Philip Renier's story carries the reader from a gloomy boarding house to the glare of the footlights and the audience at a "First Night," and just as swiftly back again to a dismal dressing room. In his story, Mr. Renier has handled soliloquy without any strain, varied it with conversation and, throughout, shown a mastery of simple words and modern situations.

Mr. Goodman gives his short story a sudden twist in the very last lines in the fashion of O. Henry. His cub reporter, a meddling, dreaming novice at the game, becomes desperate and complications result.

Mr. Schuster has created the meeting of two, involved in a crime, one haunted by police, the calm in mind, the other free to walk about yet haunted by the goads of conscience. In a truly dramatic situation Mr. Schuster has packed intense sincerity into his plot.

"Missa Cantata" Features Solemnization of St. Joseph

A "Missa Cantata" or sung Mass was offered in the Columbia College Chapel on Wednesday, April 18th, the Solemnity of St. Joseph. The celebrant at the Mass was the Reverend Luke B. Striegel.

The entire student body joined in the singing of the Gloria, the Credo and the Responses while a picked choir under the direction of the Reverend Emmet Kelly sang "The Offertory," "The Sanctus" and "The Hymn to the Virgin" by Rossini.

The singing by the faculty and student body of a hymn to St. Joseph climaxed the ceremonies of the Mass. The acolytes were Jerome Ungs '34 and John Farrell '34.

The Cee Ay

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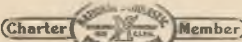
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CIRCULATION MANAGERS

Jerome Unga '34

Hilarius Heying '35

Francis Donahue '35

Subscription Price: One Dollar a Year by Mail.

Spring Fever

A malicious malady prevalent perennially in the student bodies of all American schools is commonly referred to as spring fever. When tasks and schoolwork are just about to end, this incipient pest comes plaguing at the doors of our educational centers. To the prodding student rejoicing in the strangeness of green and beautiful surroundings this wolf in spring's clothing begs admittance. Then in an unguarded moment, the wolf enters and "mischief thou art afoot!" Wreck and ruin play havoc with the efforts of the student. Long standards of efficiency and competence seem to go by the board. Watch the anguish on the faces of these unhappy victims as they vainly try to live up to the former standards they have set for themselves.

'Tis true there isn't as much expected in the warmth and sunshine of this period but this plagued disease is no respecter of time or place. Its pain is just as sharp as that of the most malignant disease. Uneasiness and tension; strain and worry accompany from a disease which attacks the mind and will of the patient. Those who know (these are the teachers) realize this fact and have in part sought to remedy it. Shorter hours and in some cases shorter assignments have been inaugurated to destroy this frightful condition. However, it must be the combined force of students and masters that will finally offset the ravages of this spring pestilence.

Reading

One of the splendid things John Ruskin said was in the book he wrote for a young girl, whom he asked a question which meant this: "Will you stand gossiping with foolish people when you can talk with Shakespeare?"

It is one of the things we can never be thankful enough for, that we can sit down with Shakespeare. Have you ever thought that Alfred the Great or William the Conqueror never read a printed book?

If the first book had fallen from the sky, straight out of the hands of angels, it could not have brought into the world a more wonderful seed than it did contain; for out of that book has come not only a marvelous story but the whole spreading of knowledge among mankind and the whole mighty structure of civilization which has sprung up about us.

There are too things that should be remembered about reading; two reasons why we read at all. The first reason is to gain knowledge; the second is to stir the imagination. And it may be said that you can safely put aside any book that does neither of these things. It is a safe rule that a book which gives you nothing takes something from you.

HANG SENIORS PICTURE

The Senior Class picture finally arrived and took its place beside the other works of art adorning the second floor corridor. Individual photos of approximately sixty-five members are grouped about the huge C. A. since the class is slightly larger than than the one of last year. Needless to say, everyone was highly pleased for the set-up, balance and general appearance of the picture seemed perfect. The picture is only a small appreciation due the Academy from the Class of "34."

'GUBS' RATES BUNGALOW

A new building has been erected on the campus which some of us have probably not as yet noticed. Anyhow, through Father Patnode's hard work, Gubs has a new house and yard. The house is a building similar to other dog houses, except that it has a window with real glass in it. What the window is for, I don't know, other than maybe it was meant as a means of exit in case of fire. The house is in a yard surrounded by stone and wire much higher than Gubs.

Honor Roll

April 20, 1934
COLUMBIA ACADEMY

1. Pauly, J.	97.2
2. Rosellep, L.	95.4
3. McFarland, J.	94.4
4. Boland, H.	94.4
5. O'Neill, A.	94.2
6. Freund, Geo.	94.0
7. Spahn, A.	94.0
8. Goodman, E.	93.6
9. Thoma, Geo.	93.4
10. Rosellep, R.	93.2
11. White, A.	93.0
12. Kollenbach, J.	92.8
13. Knockel, E.	92.6
14. LaRage, L.	92.6
15. Schuster, P.	92.2
16. Ham, J.	92.0
17. Ameche, B.	91.4
18. Reilly, C.	91.2
19. Middelendorf, A.	91.0
20. Utzig, J.	91.0
21. Hughes, H.	90.8
Kollenbach, E.	90.8
Matthews, R.	90.8
Unga, J.	90.8
22. Rohner, F.	90.4
23. Hickey, E.	90.0
Klaas, V.	90.0
Swift, R.	90.0
Wagner, L.	90.0
Wright, E.	90.0

Sympathy

On Wednesday morning, April 11, at 8 o'clock a Requiem Mass was offered in the chapel for Mrs. Frank O'Connor and her son Gerald. Mass was read by Rev. J. I. Patnode assisted by Fathers Edmund Loosbrock and Luke, B. Striegel, who acted as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. Father Stemm was Master of Ceremonies.

Mrs. O'Connor was a charter member of the Academy Mother's Club. The invitation sent forth by our principal to the students' mothers to attend was evidenced by the large number present.

The sincerest sympathy of the faculty and students is extended to Louis Murray, third Ac, upon the loss of his mother who died Wednesday. Tuesday morning, the Academy mothers and the students will attend Mass at St. Joseph's Chapel for the repose of her soul.

STUDENTS ENJOY MOVIES

On Tuesday April 17 the students and faculty of the Academy were entertained by the very interesting reels of motion pictures shown in the Auditorium by Father Peters. "The first reel was titled "Fishing for Steel Heads." This picture visualized for the audience the lure of outdoor life especially in the vast Northern Woods where one finds the best in Nature.

The other two reels were titled "Over the Bounding Main." Both portrayed the splendor and the power of the United States Navy. In viewing these last two films one couldn't help acquire an intense patriotism for our country as he saw this great modern Armada sweep majestically over the placid waters of the Pacific Ocean.

Columbians hat corner

ADVERTISEMENT ENTHUSIASTS

Swift—"Dreskin Face Lotion."
(for the particular woman.)
Noonan—"Juliet Brilliantine."
Glover—"Moulding a Mighty Arm."
Boland—"Thirty Lessons in Dancing."
DeBarr—"Pinaud After-Shaving Lotion."
Trehon—"Baby Pacifiers."
Donahue—"Lipstick Chereee" (eats it like candy because he likes the flavor.)

Seniors ! ! ! ! ! Take notice. Father Martin has agreed to accept all similar book-reports as eligible for class work, provided they are original. So up to the attic for the dictionary:

Found in a high-brow magazine: "The apparently amorphous agglomerate of Destoyevsky's work on close inspection reveals consistent and conscious architectonics. The incrustation of irrelevant, autonomous interpolations and unassimilable sub-plots cannot defeat the linear logic of the crystal clarity which his novels essentially have."

Vince Murphy, having absorbed all the personalities to be found in the primary schools, finally is becoming high-minded. Desiring a little intellectual matter as his prey, he now trots Seminary St. to Clarke College, looking for new fields to conquer. The Murphy faction there looks on in a chagrined fashion, finding him utterly indifferent to relatives.

"The stag at eve has drunk his fill"—Meyers' motto.

"I got that answer too."—Schaffert.

"If I was governor of a colony, the first thing I'd build is a scaffold to hang the crooks on."—Beadle to 4A Economics.

"So what?"—Sears.

"Take it easy"—Sanders.

"Butts on the extra eggs."—Moose Porter.

"Hy, Tudo."—O'Rourke.

"I'm not looking well, am I?"—Hughes.

"I wanna ring bells"—Unga.

Coleman's attention has been divided between two sisters for the last while, so they say. We know their first names to be Gub and Bab. Rumor hath it that their last name is "Boon." Tsk! Tsk! James.

Boarders wonder what makes Moose Porter so stuckup as he drives speedily by his forlorn school mates at the corner of 14th street, with nary a glance either to right or left. Some say it's the fact that the Ford sounds like a sixteen cylinder. (Too much noise for just a four.) However, we still maintain it must be that she calls him "Moosie."

FOOTBALL ATTRACTS LARGE SQUAD

Coach Cretzmeyer Stresses Fundamentals

In answer to Coach Cretzmeyer's call for football aspirants for the spring drills almost fifty boys appeared a week ago last Monday on Clarke Field to bat battle for their various positions. The purpose of the spring practice is to teach the players the fundamentals and primary tactics of the game so work can be accomplished more rapidly in the fall when there is but a short time to whip a team into shape.

So far this year the boys have had their positions tested, their charges perfected with lots of drive and power, the standard block for backfield and line and now the ever popular tackling practice with real, live dummies. To this practice can be attributed the strong, defensive game the Academy employs, for the tackler must get his man within a ten yard stripe.

Many old familiar faces are seen out at practice and hopes are now running high for an excellent team in the fall. Co-Captain Keller, Pohl, Tierney, Ludescher, Trebon, Heying, Kollenback and Donahue are among the veterans out. Though Keller and Heying are the only veterans each one of the men mentioned have been out for Academy football before and have seen a little bit of action. White and Meurisse are among the most promising of the newcomers.

Coach Cretzmeyer has a wealth of material for the backfield, Co-Captain Weldon, Voelker, Gloden and Giesler, all veterans from last year as well as Streff, Koob, Coras and Sherman who have come up from the minors and show promise. The Coach is being aided by Tom Donohue, veteran College lineman, Bill Streff and John Brown who came out to show their experience and knowledge to the aspirants for the Gubs of '34.

Glee Club

The Academy Glee Club, which proved so popular with the music lovers last year, will again make their appearance during Music Week this year, on a program with other Catholic Academy's and High Schools.

Last year, as you may recall, the Glee Club sang three songs, all of which were negro spirituals. They consisted of "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," with Jim Engler singing the solo, "Promised Land," a very difficult selection, and "Climb Up," a piece of fast tempo, in which the solo part was very appropriately handled by Bill McCluskey. The latter rendition stole the show, and the audience would not be quiet until this selection was repeated by the Chorus.

This year, Father Kelly, the Director, has chosen an altogether different subject. In order to give the best, only one piece has been selected for the program. This number will surely find favor with all critics of music, because of its beauty and tenderness. It is dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary and is called "Concordi Laetitia."

Close Games Feature Baseball Leagues

The capable head of Intramural Athletics, Father Peters, upon hearing that the Major league had opened their season thought, "why not Columbia?" Thus another season of soft ball was inaugurated. As usual the league is divided into a Major and Minor league. The Major league is composed of the third and fourth year teams, while the Minors take care of the first and second year clubs.

For the past week a great deal of electioneering has been going on. Instinctively the classes split into factions but from all this we finally emerged with the results of the voting. In the Major league Paul Schuster will pilot 4A; 4B chose George Bieri as their leader. In order to prevent corrupt politics in the Junior Class the Captains were appointed, Heying for 3A and Mart Kinney for 3B. In the Minor league the following are the Captains: 2A—Ludescher, 2B—Abe Noonan, 1A—Fran Ryan and 1B—Matthews.

Both leagues began play on Tuesday, April 24. In the Major league 3A and 3B clashed with 3A winning 11-6. Mart Kinney went in to pitch in the last few innings and proved himself a threat by fanning the first seven batters to oppose him. Ameche did the pitching for 3A.

In the Minor league 2A and 2B met. The 2B line lead by Bill Noonan with Marietta doing the hurling hit their way to victory with a total of 27 runs off of O'Leary of 2A whose team mates gathered 7 runs.

GUB TENNIS STARS AWAIT TOURNAMENT

The annual tennis tournament will be inaugurated as soon as the weather warms up. A great deal of interest should attend the Academy classic this year. Several of last year's stars are back and the new talent looms impressive.

Last year "Frankie" O'Connor won the Senior championship. Frankie won the fall championship at the college.

The men who should make strong bids for the championship this year are Ed. Knockel, senior and last year's runner-up; John Kollenback, present Junior champion; Unga Farrell, Harker, Cox and Schaffert are others who will have to be reckoned with.

At all events it should be a great tourney this year. Get out and see what you can do.

HORSESHOE TOURNAMENT TO BE STAGED SOON

With the advent of nice weather the adherents of the popular pastime known as barnyard golf again have begun to clamor for action. As soon as the courts can be put in condition a tournament will be started. Members of the faculty as well as students are eligible. Those interested are asked to hand in their names to Alphonse White. It is hoped that the number will be large. The tournament games will be played immediately after dinner.

'Ump' Organization Established Here

To help in the "back to the sandlot" movement, Columbia Academy, true to tradition, has furnished the officials for the Dubuque Parochial School Leagues. Serving the Senior League, a nine-team circuit, are Reno and Kreps, Link and Cox, Roman and Driscoll, McFarland and Schuster, Meyer and Moore. Though new to the business of umpiring, each lad has been belting a baseball around ever since toys became too tame. In most instances, they are graduates of the Parochial School League of Baseball and once themselves plagued well-meaning Columbia umpires, back in '29 and '30. All Senior League games are scheduled for Friday nights, which is a convenient time for the Senior Umps, all day students and Seniors.

On Saturday mornings ten boarders of the upperclass men, Knockel and Coleman Weldon and Sherman, Sanders and Parker, Lynch and Coyle, Murphy and Farrell, handle the Junior League games. These boys, bred on baseball, have besides to their boyhood equipment, one or two year's experience in officiating.

Two of the Academy faculty, Fathers Patnode and Coyne, as President and Arbitrator respectively, have been the outstanding promoters of this playing instinct in school children and have worked the hardest to make these leagues, successful, permanent organizations.

Our forecasts, which are nothing more than guesses, regarding the winners are: Holy Ghost to cop the Senior League pennant with Sacred Heart and St. Patrick's close behind; In the Junior League, the Orange to repeat as winners with St. Mary's in the second berth. But regardless of who wins or places, nearly four hundred youngsters will have taken part in "The American Game." The more that take part, the more the Parochial League season be a success, for that is the first and the only aim.

Exchanges

Found! An original human column in the Immaculate News Exchange, Chicago. The adventure of Etaoin and Shrdlu are certainly clever. We assume they're Indians judging from the script.

The Tech High Rainbow comes forth with a twenty-four page edition reviewing the progress of Tech High. Judging from the pictures of some of the class rooms, one could prepare for anything from an artist to an aviator.

The object of the tea dances given at the Casino, The Chronicle by the Immaculate Conception of our own fair city, makes its appearance. The tea dances were most enjoyable.

The sports editor in the Trapeze of Oak Park, could not have been overly pleased by the showing of the track team against York. Or, so we are led to believe after glancing over the sports column. We offer our condolences.

DRESS PARADE

Lewellyn "Hick" Cox—Presidents must have unusual names" (Rutherford, Ulysses, Woodrow, etc.) so upon our future executive was hung the melodious monicker "Lewellyn." Windy has little conception of the gullibility of others or else he would confine himself to the naked truth, without all the ornaments.. Besides, Whimpy is the most heckling harangue of Profs now that he has moved to town. Racketeer (he takes tennis balls for a ride) and softball pitcher, he is as much a No-man as Shorty, his pard, is a yes-man. Dame Rumor raves of his connections with the Dress Parade.

Harold (Bee-Zee) Hughes—the forgotten man in Latin Class—once excused a Prof for a poor mark provided that the Prof did better next time. In sports not interested, yet chums with "Flash" Driscoll, a sprinter of the century. All wrapped up in Mission Crusade work. As you may have noticed, he plays the organ by ear. In spare time writes prize winning essays—and parodies on Profs.

James (Bachelor) Engler—reserved, possessor of poise, violinist, baritone, speaks one language fluently—has two faults, knows Meyer and puts up with him—that silver lining between his coat is a C. A. that he somehow got—Known as the "Bachelor of Song" to that wide radius of sixty miles which W. K. B. R. serves.

Joseph (Towel) Moore made his debut as an actor, carrying a heavy load of fourteen lines—has since made his exit—the towel saved him from being a nudist during the retreat—has the dray on Meyer for the part of Chaufer in the spring play (You see he can handle a car)—instigator of a camping trip in which Kaiser, Boland, Schuster, McFarland, and Meyer, in fact every body but Moore starved and even went hungry—Physics perplexes him, Typing bothers him, Economics will unbalance him, but English is home to him—produces essays and short stories in a split second—twice made the honor roll—genial cynic—loves his pastries, pies, and puns—has cut and dried opinions on everything for the depression to the wants—wears maroon made-up on face and head—pious, frank, man of the minute, money lender.

Joseph Thomas (Heartbreaker) Meyer—moonstruck and restless Romeo—man of affairs—Moore's chief financial problem—President of Choir, Propagation of the Faith, and the Regal Rank of Stags—haunts every stag-line from C. Y. O. dances to McGregor and even to Chicago, where he danced eight hours for four bits—"The Blonde Tiger"—attributes his speed, strength, success and his position as guard on the football team to the soda water he drinks, to the pop his father makes—more than a world of confidence, he's a whole solar system—made "Doorstep warming" a profession—fiddler, second bass and wisecracker of Physics class—cronic of Moore whom he loves like the fabulous forty-eight of his conquest string—not much—resides at the Capital Corner or Marquette Bowling Alley—a pain in Lefty Elmer's neck.

MY MOTHER

Paul Schuster

"Of all the friends
I've ever known
I've prized beyond all others,
The greatest one
She'll always be,
My own beloved Mother."

It would be wrong to say that I am vested with sufficient knowledge to write on this subject. In fact, I can go farther and say no one has enough enlightenment to write correctly on it. I have heard boys brag that they understand their Mother "like a book." To them I say, that the book has not yet been written nor will it ever be written. It is true; she is our closest companion through all our walks of life; yet she, in her closeness, is farther, as far as our understanding is concerned, than any of our friends will ever be.

There is no one just like Mother. There never can be. Why does she do so much and receive so little in return? I have asked myself this time and time again and my only explanation is "because she is Mother." Her mission is to take the place of the "Perfect Mother." Perhaps, every good mother must feel, in some way, part of her sorrows.

God gave to women the power of suffering much with little display. For proof of this I but look to my Mother. She is not satisfied with her own many troubles, but asks me to present mine. And oh! how soothing it is to have someone to whom I can "unload." There have been times, when Mother way away, which in their shortness, seemed eternity, and I have sat and watched the clock, cursing it for its slowness. How will I feel if she "goes," by will of God, before me? I cannot even think of entertaining this thought, but if she does I will but mark the days until we meet in that eternal bliss forever. Then will I have her, there such thoughts cannot even tempt me.

I love her, I know I love her; yet I do nothing to show it. The flush of youth has left forever in this world. Her hair is gray and her face is lined, her hands are worn. I have been the cause of many of her gray hair; I have molded many of those wrinkles and, indeed, for me her hands have toiled to the point of exhaustion. What good have I done her? Oh! if I could but forget this question. I cannot. It will always be in my mind and heart, but never will the answer be heard by man. She has been and is a perfect Mother, but the question is—am I a perfect son? This I must ask only myself, answer it myself, feel the significance of it myself.

Indeed, I am glad to have received this work to do. It has started me on the road to thought and my "brain-auto" is functioning quite perfectly. Yes, I have done and am doing things that fill my Mother with joy and I must confess, I have done other things that have caused lumps, lumps hard to swallow, to rise from her heart.

As I wrote this paper, she sat beside me, unconscious of my feelings, of my frequent glances. Tomorrow is a new day, and tomorrow she shall no longer have a hypocrite, a sham, as a son, but a youth, a true son who can say, "Notice the constant smile on Mother's face!"

POETRY

THE MARCH OF TIME

The weary winds do wait to me
The toil and pain of days gone by;
Across the lonesome plains I see
But desolate, bleak monotony.

All silent stillness, deathlike calm;
In scorching heat the marching feet
Of ages past go tramping on—
Noiseless, steady, onward beat.

Silent shadows
On the burning sands
Of Life's great desert,

With caloused hands
They strove with Life,
Struggled and fought,
Refused to yield
Until at last
They should reach the end
And goal they sought.

I sit here pensive,
Watch them pass—
The salted sailor
Before the mast,
Pioneer,
Adventurer,
Soldier of fortune.

The wind is hot,
The end so far,
Those sands are scorchin'.

Undaunted still, they march right
on.
Undaunted 'til all breath is gone,
And even, then fail to concede
The end has come, Death's done the
deed.

The weary winds do wait to me
The toil and pain of days gone by;
Across the lonesome plains I see
But desolate, bleak monotony,
Monotony.

—Lawrence Theisen

SUNNY SKITS

Can it be true that: Jo Jo McCaffrey thinks they make false eyes of glass so you can see through them Tommy Grace thinks a stowaway is one who eats too much Don Driscoll thinks an oyster is a fish built like a nut.

Putting all joking aside, we would like to congratulate Nestor Goedken for his fine work in Math. . . . a well deserved 100 per cent, we think.

Send for our "just arrived" book, "Do Sophomores Think?" A startling expose of life among the primitives.

"I can't swim."
"Why?"
"I ain't in water."

At the Museum:
"Bobbie" Deggendorf, "Here we have a very rare old revolver. It dates from the time of the Romans."
Kay W., "Did the Romans use revolvers?"
"Bob," "No, but that explains why its so rare."

CAN YOU IMAGINE?
Wiehl with his mouth closed.
Lynch delivering a Latin oration.
Donlon as a cheerleader.
Trebon making whoopee.

DRESS PARADE

Paul (Six Strand) Schuster—let our Senior Vice-President tell how he reduced from a 147-lb. weakling to 146 lb. Samson by diligent application to the muscle building strands—nice guy when he's not scraping wallpaper, which is not often, but everytime he scrapes, he gets plastered—crashes the honor roll with regularity—happy at handball—"Abie" can't tolerate Boland and McFarland because they haven't learned the knack of acting "Abie's" way in "the polite presence of people."

John (Sagebrush) McFarland—Sagebrush because he still believes he is a child and doesn't need to apply the razor—another genius from Sacred Heart—makes the honor roll with startling regularity—tip, don't argue with McFarland—it's impossible to convince him that he might be wrong—assimilated all his knowledge of books and their contents from working in library last year—when he smokes a fag, reminds one of a kid with a mouthful of water trying not to laugh—faithful to anything he undertakes, for you can always depend on "Mac" to contribute a couple of articles to Cee-Ay—quite a short story and essay writer—conductor of the world renowned C. C.—fairly faithful in paying his debts—from one who knows.

Herbert (Comeback) Boland—Our Leading Lady in the Dramatic club plays—The Little Big Shot of all school activities—"Comeback" he christened himself because he knows all the answers—happens to be senior class president, co-editor of this thing, student manager of dramatics—very calm individual in class when he hasn't prepared—plans to take french leave one of these bright balmy days and inspect the golf-course with his municipal mashie—through hard work built up driving power in his first three years and is now coasting—in love with Philharmonic concerts.

STEMM'S

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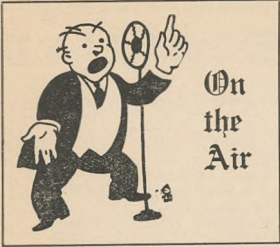
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Phone 1253 Dubuque, Ia.



On
the
Air

Remind me to raise your mark some time. The unspoken words, inspirations for study have been hung in the lower study hall. Who said Oh Yeah! . . . We extend our sympathy to T. Seymour—he needs it. . . .

Seen in the corridor: the Rev. Dean reading his fan-mail. . . . Since we have begun to annoy you we have seen many funny things but have not heard anything funny. . . . Yes, we see you every day somewhere or other. . . . A prize consisting of one set of false teeth will be given to all seniors over 21 years of age. Notice to all old men: only one set will be given to each person. . . . If somebody would undress the "Dress Parade" who do you think they would find? . . . We put this line in to increase your mental capacity. If you have any. . . . The students of Father Kaufman's C. G. class didn't have an apple to give to their teacher so they gave him a can of Karo sirup. . . . V. Trebon punished innocent parties of putting things in the joke week. . . . Most odd thing of the week. A senior wearing nail polish (M. Kreps). . . . Most boorish person of the week. The fellow who always brags his date. . . . T. Seymour got his hair cut and just found out that we have been having cold weather. . . . Licenses are very cheap now Tom. . . . The reason R. Holz laughed twice as hard as anyone else is because he sees double. . . . The gum industry will never go broke as long as a certain person connected with Columbia is around. . . . It slipped out. . . . V. Trebon's hobby is paper dolls. . . . (This was a contribution). . . .

Notice to all students, boarders included, April 23 to 29 is cleanup week. Prof's are asked not to clean up on students. . . . V. Murphy was seen wearing dark glasses. Is it because he has seen too much of the world already. . . . Get A Year Book to recall your school days. . . . Anyone who was in the chapel Saturday morning, March 31 should know who our dramatic teacher is. We guarantee that our false teeth won't bite the hand that feed them. . . . How about school starting at one o'clock every day. . . . Anyone wishing their name to appear in this column print or write plainly your name or whatever you wish to appear on a slip of paper and bring it up to room 425. . . . If L. Cox would keep his face in bed instead of affairs foreign to himself he wouldn't sleep in the 3:00 study hall. . . . We write it but you'll have to laugh for yourself. . . . Congrads to M. & W. your column was much improved. . . . Everyone came to enjoy a movie April 12 but they enjoyed themselves by laughing at Claude, who is the "Lusus naturae." Amusing if you know what it means. These words will go down in history.